№ 8050.12

THE TRUSTEES OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY
OF THE CITY OF
BOSTON
1852 : 1878

M.S.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/tyrolesewoodmans00barn

B 314.
Apr 17. 1866.
+ 8050.12

Index.

		No.
Bajelito, Spanish air.	Garcia.	1.
Banners of blue.	G. F. Stansbury.	43.
Bid me discourse.	H. R. Bishop.	34.
Butterfly, moth and bee.	J. Barnett.	45.
Captive knight, The.	Hemans,	35.
Chimes of Zurich.	C. E. Horn.	26.
Crier, The.	" " "	42.
Cupid and time.	C. Smith.	14.
Even as the sun with purple colour'd face.	C. E. Horn.	33.
Follow follow thro' the sea.	Martini.	41.
Giovinette, from Don Giovanni.		48.
Hark! hark! through the wild wood.	Alex. Lee.	30.
Highlander's bride.	John Barnett.	47.
I will not weep to day.	Spohr.	23.
"I'm thine e'en for ever."	W. R. Hayward.	38.
Isle of beauty, fare thee well!	T. H. Bayly.	15.
Last words of Marmion.	John Clarke.	37.
Little blind boy, The.	John Barnett.	10.
Lo here the gentle lark.	H. R. Bishop.	44.
Love from the heart.	Carl von Weber.	8.
Love's vitornella, from The brigand.		24.
Mermaid duett, The.	Mrs. C. B. Wilson.	7.
Milkmaid, The.	Walter Turnbull.	41.
Milliners, The.	Auber.	36.
Moss roses.	John Barnett.	16.
Moon's, The, on the lake.	Alex. Lee.	29.
Moorish maid, The.	C. E. Horn.	13.

+ 8050.12
7433

(Over.)

A. N. Williams
April 4, 1866

		No.
Mountain maid, She.	J. Sinclair.	12.
Musical alphabet, The.	Mrs. A. Welsh.	3.
My pretty page, look out afar, duetto.	H. R. Bishop.	39.
My roses bloom in winter.	Alex. Lee.	6.
O give me but my Arab steed.	J. A. Rawlins.	32.
Oh! tempt me not with jewels bright.	H. R. Bishop.	18.
Oh! where do fairies hide their heads.	" "	20.
Pretty dove.	William Ball.	11.
Psyche and the butterfly.	Walter Turnbull.	22.
Secret, The. A Bohemian melody.	N. C. Bochsa.	19.
Sound, The, of her native guitar; from Il seraglio.	Mozart.	21.
Stay time stay.	E. Solis.	2.
Styrian peasant's song.	H. R. Bishop.	14.
Swiss herdsman, The.	L. Devereaux.	9.
They mourn me dead in my father's hall.	G. H. Rodwell.	27.
To my bower so bright.	C. E. Horn.	31.
Tyrolese woodman's song.	John Barnett.	17.
Vintager's evening hymn.	S. Nelson.	5.
Weep not around me.	H. R. Bishop.	28.
Where yon grey rock, from Fra diavolo.	Auber.	25.
Yes! 'Tis the Indian drum.	H. R. Bishop.	16.

17

THE TYROLESE WOODMANS SONG.

Written by

Harry Lee Van Dyk

Composed by

JOHN BARNETT.

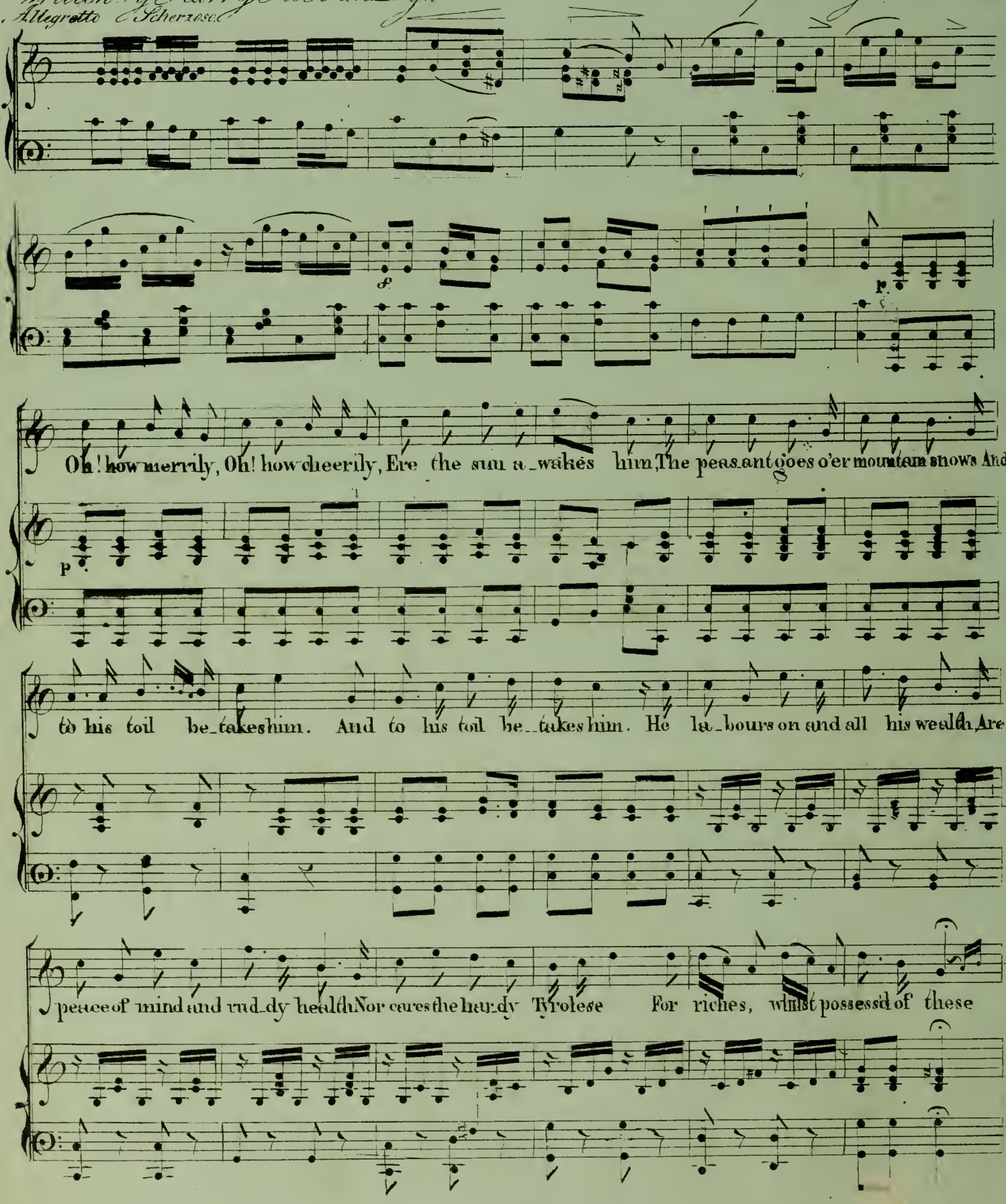
Author of "The Light Guitar," "Rise Gentle Moon" &c &c

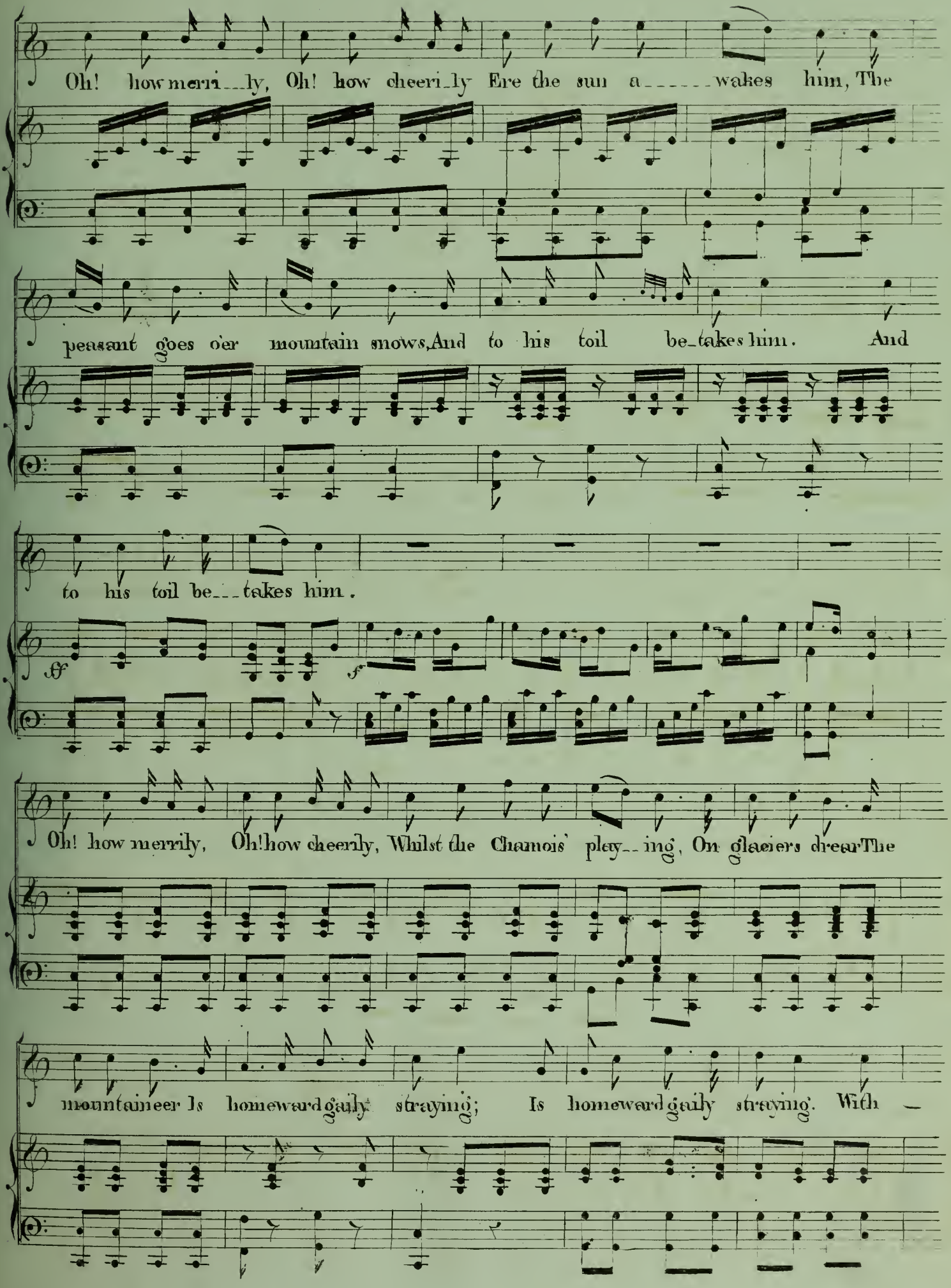
New York Published by E. S. Mesier № 28 Wall Street

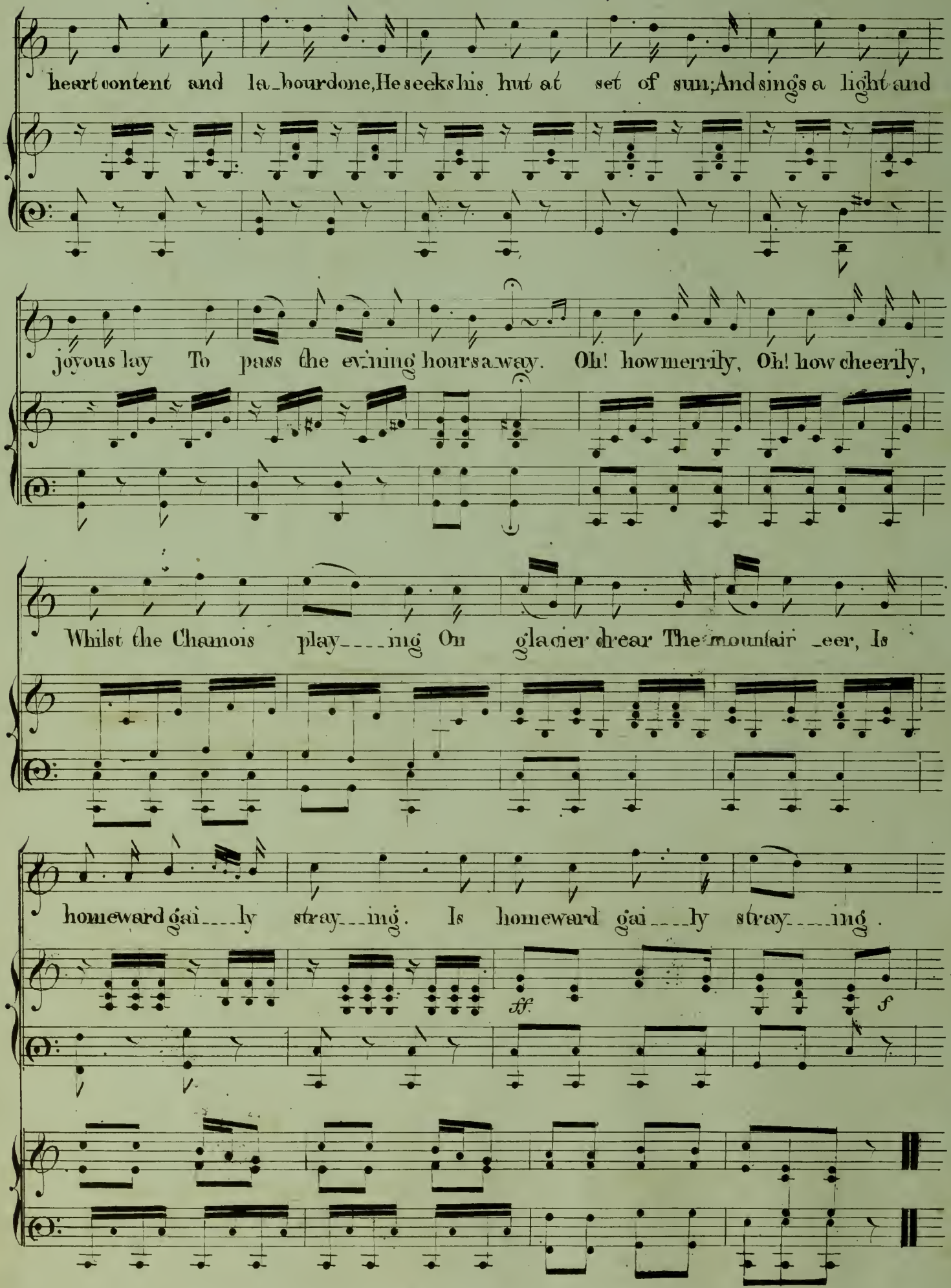
The Tyrolese Woodmans Song

Written by Harry Stoe Van Dyk — Composed by J. Barnett.

Allegretto Scherzoso




Oh! how merri_ly, Oh! how cheeri_ly Ere the sun a_____wakes him, The
peasant goes o'er mountain snows, And to his toil be_takes him. And
to his toil be___takes him.
ff
f
Oh! how merrily, Oh! how cheerily, Whilst the Chamois' play__ing, On glaciers drear The
mountaineer Is homeward gaily straying; Is homeward gaily straying. With —


heart content and la_bourdone, He seeks his hut at set of sun; And sings a light and
joyous lay To pass the ev'ning hours a_way. Oh! how merrily, Oh! how cheerily,
Whilst the Chamois play___ing On glacier drear The mountain _eer, Is
homeward gai___ly stray___ing. Is homeward gai___ly stray___ing.
ff
f